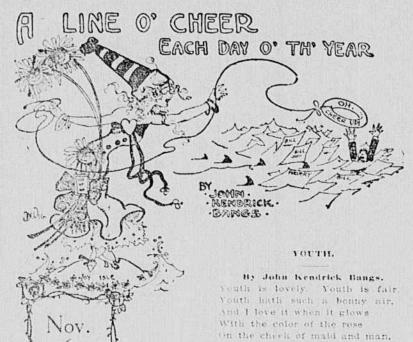
# It Interest to Every Woman



In the heyday of life's span. But youth's in its sweetest stage When within the heart of Age

Still it makes the sere day bright With its ever-golden light. CHILD'S BANK

Corn Muffins Liver and Bacon Mince Turnovers Creamed Pointees

Current Bread Tea DINNER Tonsted Crackers

Baked Ham Spiced Charles Baked White Potatoes Apple Sauce Salad of Tomatoes and Peppers Chilled Fruit Layer Cake

Mince Turnovers.

to the middle of each square a large ablespoonful of minced poultry, veal, am or lamb, or a mixture of these cileseasoned and wet with gravy asoned and wet with gravy, the paste into a triangle, en. Our the meat; pinch or print the lan of opether and bake. These are his nec



The tailored blouse of crepe de chine understanding. It has tucked front, high col-

AFTERNOON TEA AND RE-CEPTION

Custom differs so decidedly in different towns that it is impossible to give hard and fast rules for anything which custom governs. In some towns a call is as punctiliously made within a week or ten days after a tea as it is made within a week or ten days after a dinner or dance. In some of the big cities the tea is looked on simply as the paying of obligations by the hostess, and calls are not expected from the persons invited. It is an easy enough matter to find out the custom which prevails in this respect in any locality, and then live up to it.

It is always required of every one who receives a card for a tea to send a card on the day of the tea if she is unable to attend the tea in person. is unable to attend the tea in person. If she does attend the tea, she leaves her card in some receptacle conveniently placed near the door, or in a tray held by a servant at the door. This is a very sensible rule, for by means of the cards in the card basket the hostess can assure herself of the guests who were present—in many cases it is bostess can assure herself of the guests who were present—in many cases it is impossible to remember. And if the card of a person to whom a card was sent is neither received through the Fur and Taffeta

Some neckpieces are made of single skins of spotted skunk, with the white part dyed in some startling color.

sent is teither received through the malls musket, the hostess may well make eareful inquiries to find out whether the card sile sent was lost in the mails. Misunderstandings eften arise because of mis-sent invitations and every hostess should do her best to clear such misunderstanding.

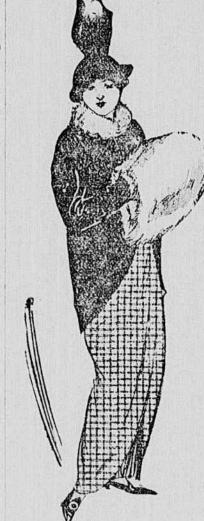
is new It has tucked front, high collar, with a bow finish at the throat.

The jackets of some of the new tailored suits have the effect of an eton in front, but are quite long at the back.

Afternoon frocks are inclined to be the control of the Afternoon freels are inclined to be very short, with draped panulers, short turies and many pinked or scalloped traches.

A few coat suits are cut collars less, and some are cut quite low in the back. Stocks are wern with the collarless coats.

Afternoon freels are inclined to be fered. At present, fortunately, any restricted to the horizontal team of the horizonta



A VELVET JACKET

Favorite Recipes of Distinguished Wonnen

By MRS. JAMES McDERMOTT,

Wife of Congressman McDermott, of Illinois.

REQUENTLY every housekeeper is confronted with the necessity of preparing a meal for unexpected guests, and sometimes the visitors happen to be people whom she knows but slightly, and it behooves her to make her hospitality as free from apparent effort as possible for the comfort of all concerned. Every housewife who is at all forehanded keeps

> her pantry well stocked against just such emergencies and in these days of fine canned goods an impromptu luncheon is not necessarily a matter of great effort. Many times my chicken patties have solved the

Many times my chicken patties have solved the luncheon problem for me for they seem to meet with general appproval and are easily prepared, since either canned or fresh chicken may be used.

Chicken Patties.

Chicken Patties.

Stew a chicken until quite tender, allow it to cool, strain and remove all bones and bits of gristle and add a tablespoon of butter and a can of mushrooms. Put this mixture into a double boiler and after it has come to a boil add it to the boned chicken, mixing thoroughly.

Fill individual pattie pans, cover with a rich pie crust and bake until they are a golden brown.

Chicken patties have selved the presence of the man beside her:

"Thank God, they will see him now as 1 have seen him all these years. They will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that?"

The man looked at her stupidly and must they will know him as they have never known him. Thank God for that?

The man looked at her stupidly and intered something under his breath. She heard him, and recalling her wits, saked which turn she was to take for the kamps. Her eyes were wide open, her face a ghastly white.

Stew a chicken until quite tender, allow it to cool, strain and remove all bones and bits of gristle and could not shook him by the shoulder. Then she resolutely reaching there was dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reaching there was a dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reaching there was a dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reaching there was a dismayed, frightened. Then she resolutely reaching the edo out and shook him by the shoulder. The bong brown uster; the limp, "Arous yourself, man," she crick of the lamps. Her eyes was dismayed, frightened on the wheel.

"The long brown uster; the limp, where is the station." The long brown uster; the limp, the figure swayed and then moved the strainghtened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the search of the arms. The figure swayed and then moved the strainghtened up with an effort, and, after vainly seeking light in the se

and bake until they are a golden brown. while it is preferable to use a fresh chicken, in case of a hurried meal or a late supper when the markets are closed, boned canned chicken will answer just as well, and the same formula may be used.

but managed to wave his hand toward the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the car to a standstill beside the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to "Are you looking for me?" she cried the left. She took the chance. In five minutes she brought the station. Through the window she saw a man with his feet cocked high, reading. He leaped to "To Be Continued.)"

(To Be Continued.)

## HOLLOW OF HER HAND

By GEORGE BARR M'CUTCHEON

Having described the body of a man who arrived at a roundhouse near New York the previous night in company with a woman, who has mysteriously disappeared as that of her husband. Mrs. Wrandail hastly prepares to return to New York in a motor, zero pares to return to New York in a motor, zero man motor in the start of the sherial. We're tookin' for a woman—Say? He stopped short and stared at the yelled face with wide.

that is all I ask," said she hurriedly. Involuntarily she glanced upward. The curtains in an upstairs window were trains?" blowing inward and a dim light shore out upon the roof of the porch. She if before I "I steephone to the sher-

skuddered and then climbed up to the seat and took her place at the wheel.

A few moments later the three men standing in the middle of the road watched the car as it rushed away.

"By George, she's a wonder" said the sheriff.

CHAPTER II.

"If you will step outside you will find one of the sheriff's deputies in my automobile, helplessly intoxicated. I am Mrs. Wrandall."

"Oh," he gasped. "I heard 'em say you were coming up to-night Well, say: What do you think of—"

"Is there a train in before morning?"
"No ma'am. Seven-forty is the first."

She waited a moment.

The George, shee as a wonder" said

CHAPTER II.

The Passing of a Night.
The Service was the Sara Wealth and we to ask you to come out and get your follow-departy. He is useless to some the standard was an extraordinary woman. If I may be permitted to modify his rath cult to understand, much It is difficult to unders

She sent the car down the slope and pink background, and another is pure white with sprays of pink blossoms.

A yard and a half cretonne will make a set composed of one centrepiece, six plate, six bread and butter and six tumbler doilies.

C. U. W.

THE BEST WAY

She sent the car down the slope and in fronts of the lamps like a blank wall regard for her own or her companiors safety. It swerved from side to side, skidded and leaped with terrifying suddenness, but held its way as straight as a bird that files, driven by a steady hand and a mind that had no thought for peril. A sober man at her side would have been afraid; this man swayed mildly to and for any chuckled.

She sent the car down the slope and in fronts of the lamps like a blank wall beyond which there was nothing but dense oblivion. But for the fact that skidded and leaped with terrifying suddenness, but held its way as straight as a bird that files, driven by a steady had and a mind that had no thought for peril. A sober man at her side would have been afraid; this man swayed mildry to and for any checken.

sable to defend herself."

Now, on the cold, trackless road, she was saying to herself that she did have a grudge against the woman who had destroyed the life that belonged to her, who had killed the thing that was hers to kill. She could not mourn for him. She could not mourn for him. She could only wonder what the poor, hunted, terrified creature would do when taken and made to pay for the thing she had done.

Once, in the course fo her bitter reflections, she spoke aloud in a shrill, tense voice, forgetful of the presence of the man beside her:

"Thank God, they will see him now whose head was lowered and whose

darkness, fell back again with a grunt, but managed to wave his hand toward glimpse the occupant of the car.

"Are you looking for me?" she cried

SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS, this feet in amazement as she entered

ompanied by a half-dranken deputy.

"If he will guide me to the Post-road, and is all I ask," said she hardest.

"Gee whiz! Maybe

The BEST WAY

To drive a nail through a plaster wall without injury to the wall, din it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all it in in hot without injury to the wall, all it in hot without injury to the wall, all in it in hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot without injury to the wall, all in the hot wall injury was all we was in the wind of the wall also to letter the wall also to letter the wall injury was all we wall the wall of the wall injury was all we wall was all we wall injury was all we want to was all was all were in the wall injury was all we want to was all was all were injury was all was all were injury was all was all we want to was all was all we want was all we want to was all was all we want to was all was all we want was all was all we want was all was all we want was all was all we was all we want was all was all we want was all was all

me. I bear her no grudge."

"But she robbed him," the sheriff had cried.

"From my point of view, Mr. Sheriff, that hasn't anything to do with the case," was her significant reply.

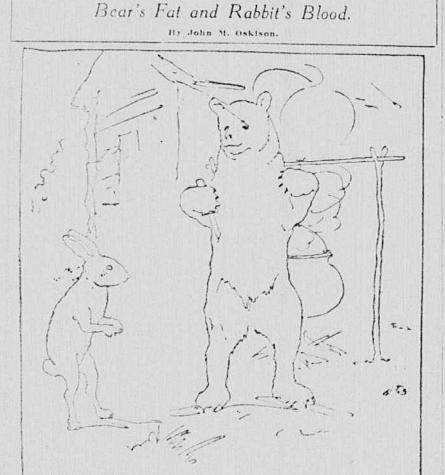
"Of course, I am not defending him."

"Nor am I defending her," she had retorted. "It would appear that she is able to defend herself."

she was alone! No other creature was abroad—not one!

Sharply there came to her mind the question—was she the only one abroad in this black little world? What of the other woman? The one who was being hunted? Where was she? And what of the ghost at her heels?

The car bounded over a railroad crossing. She recalled the directions given by the man at the station and



New Indian Animal Stories



CHIC NEW MECKROW



